

# Tim Rushlow, American Cars

(Tim Rushlow/Jay Booker/David Grissom/Porter Howell)

I Picked you up  
And you climbed through the window  
We took a midnight cruise  
The way you looked with your hair all windblown  
Nothin' I could do but...

Thank God for american cars  
Thank God for you  
Thank God for american cars  
And every little thing you do

We parked out in the middle of nowhere  
Radio on  
You slid over and whispered in my ear  
I love this song  
I thought

Thank God for American cars  
Thank God for you  
Thank God for American cars

And every little thing that you do  
Oh yeah

I got a date with a piece of heaven  
I got a love that's true  
I got a '69 Fastback Mustang  
Boss 302

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And every little thing you do

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